

MARVEL

new universe

75¢ US
95¢ CAN
11 JAN
UK 40p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE

STAR BRAND



CELEBRITY

SOUND AND FORM: JOHN BYRNE
SUBSTANCE: TOM PALMER
HUE: ANDY YANCHUS
CALLIGRAPHY: JOE ROSEN
CONTROL: HOWARD MACKIE
MASTER CONTROL: TOM DEFALCO

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH, 1987--
THE WESTGATE VILLAGE APART-
MENTS, NEAR PITTSBURGH, PENNSYL-
VANIA.



THE STAR BRAND™ Vol. 1, No. 11, January, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY, James E. Galton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Milt Schiffman, Vice President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published bi-monthly. Copyright © 1987 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate \$8.00 for 12 issues, Canada and foreign \$11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. STAR BRAND (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO STAR BRAND, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

Scanned by Toker The Kid



I DUNNO...

LOOKS LIKE IT
MIGHT BE A BIT
BIG FOR YOU,
DUCK.



HUH?

IT'S NOT
FOR ME,
KENNY,
IT'S...

OH!

YOU'RE JUST
MAKING A
JOKE!

I GET
IT!

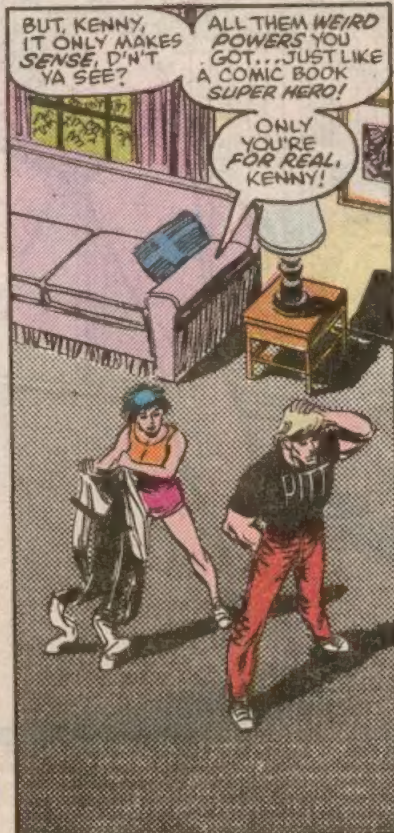
QUACK!
TRY IT
ON WHY
DON'CHA?



LOOK, DUCK...

I KNOW YOU MEAN
WELL AN' ALL, BUT...
I'M JUST NOT READY
TO GO PUBLIC...

I DON'T THINK
I EVER WILL BE.



BUT, KENNY,
IT ONLY MAKES
SENSE, D'N'T
YA SEE?

ALL THEM WEIRD
POWERS YOU
GOT... JUST LIKE
A COMIC BOOK
SUPER HERO!

ONLY
YOU'RE
FOR REAL,
KENNY!



DUCK...
LEND ME
FIFTY
BUCKS,
WOULD
YOU?



HOW STRANGELY
TURNS THE
WORLD!

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT
OL' DEBBIE THE DUCK
DIDN'T HAVE MORE THAN
HALF A HEMISPHERE
OF BRAIN IN HER PRETTY
LITTLE HEAD...

FIGURED THE
MISSING MASS GOT
DISPLACED TO ANOTHER
PART OF HER BODY...



NOW SHE ALL
OF A SUDDEN
HITS ME WITH
THIS DEEP
PHILOSOPHICAL
GUNK.

"BE A
SUPER HERO.
SAVE THE
WORLD."

SAVE THE
WHALES.

OKAY. SO
MAYBE SHE'S
GOT A POINT
IN THERE,
SOMEWHERE.



SINCE THE OLD MAN
GAVE ME THE STAR
BRAND--AND ALL
THE INFINITE POWER
THAT COMES ALONG
WITH IT--

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT EXACTLY
WHAT I SHOULD DO
WITH IT!



UNFORTUNATELY,
I LET MY TEMPER
GET IN THE WAY AND
WALKED OUT ON
THE ONE MAN WHO
MIGHT REALLY BE
ABLE TO HELP...

MYRON... GOT
A MINUTE?

THAT DEPENDS.

I'M A BUSY MAN.
KEN, I DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
GAMES.

NOT
ANY
MORE.



NEITHER DO I, MYRON.

I NEVER HAVE. YOU KNOW THAT.

DO I?

I'M A TRAINED **PSYCHO-ANALYST**, KEN, AND AS A TRAINED **PSYCHOANALYST** I'M JUST ABOUT AT THE END OF MY ROPE WITH YOU.

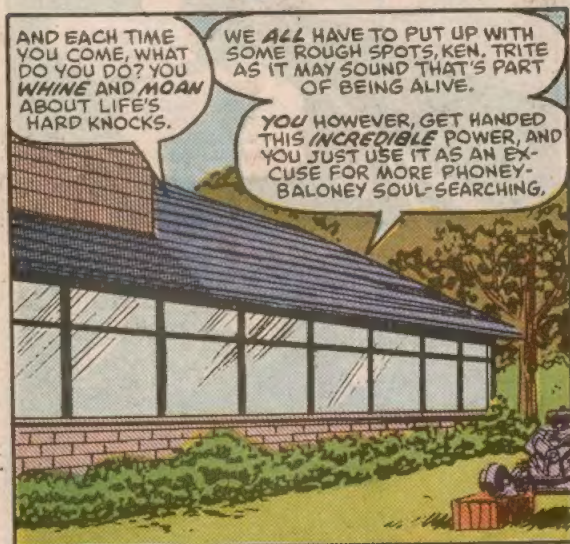


HUH?

LOOK, MYRON, MAYBE I **HAVE** BEEN A LITTLE SLOW COMING TO GRIPS WITH ALL THAT'S HAPPENED...

"MAYBE?" "SLOW?"

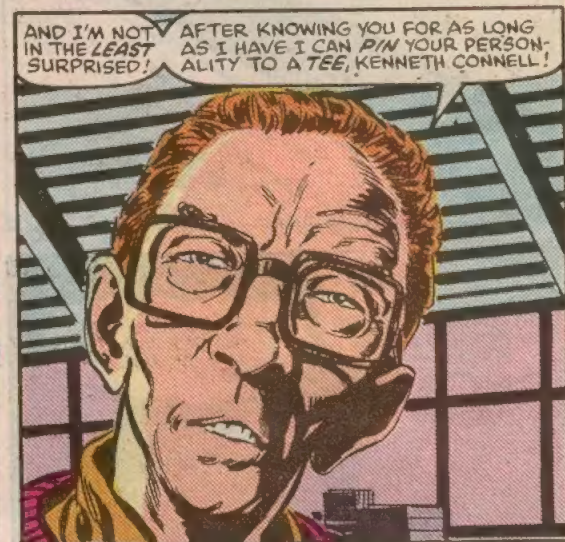
SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME OLD GAMES TO **ME**, KEN. HOW MANY TIMES DOES THIS MAKE THAT YOU'VE COME TO ME? THREE? FOUR? FIVE?



AND EACH TIME YOU COME, WHAT DO YOU DO? YOU **WHINE** AND **MOAN** ABOUT LIFE'S HARD KNOCKS.

WE **ALL** HAVE TO PUT UP WITH SOME ROUGH SPOTS, KEN. TRITE AS IT MAY SOUND THAT'S PART OF BEING ALIVE.

YOU HOWEVER, GET HANDED THIS **INCREDIBLE** POWER, AND YOU JUST USE IT AS AN EX-CUSE FOR MORE PHONEY-BALONEY SOUL-SEARCHING.



AND I'M NOT IN THE **LEAST** SURPRISED!

AFTER KNOWING YOU FOR AS LONG AS I HAVE I CAN **PIN** YOUR PERSONALITY TO A TEE, KENNETH CONNELL!



YOU'RE A **LOSER!!**



NOW WAIT JUST A DARN MINUTE THERE, MYRON...

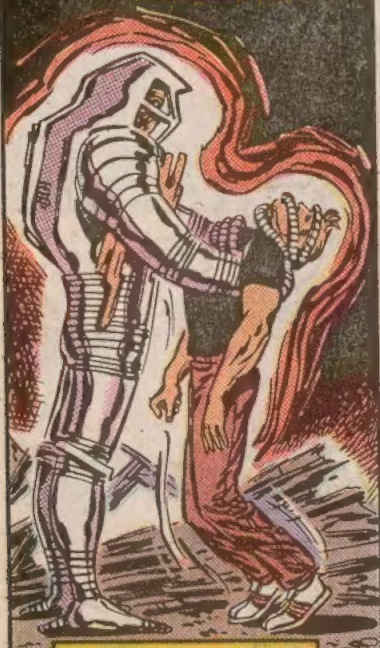
OH, SO? AM I **WRONG**? HAVE I **MISREAD** YOU?

OR ARE YOU **STILL** USING YOUR POWERS **PRIMARILY** TO GET **GIRLS**?



"I LURED THE SECOND ALIEN TO THE SLAG DUMP..."

"DIDN'T DO TOO WELL AGAINST HIM THERE."



"HE WAS GOING TO TAKE THE STAR BRAND..."

"UNTIL I GOT P.O.ED ENOUGH THAT THE ENERGY OF THE BRAND LET LOOSE FULL FORCE..."

"LIKE AN ATOM BOMB, ONLY SMALLER, TIGHTER, MORE CONTROLLED."



"THE SECOND ALIEN WAS GONE, BUT HE'D TOLD ME THE OLD MAN WAS LYING ALL ALONG. THAT HE WASN'T EVEN REALLY DEAD."

"AND SURE ENOUGH, A WHILE LATER..."



"THEN HE TOLD ME..."

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE, WHERE I COME FROM, A WAR IS BEING FOUGHT ON A SCALE UNIMAGINABLE TO YOU.



IT IS A WAR AGAINST OPPRESSION, AND THE OPPRESSORS ARE WINNING.

YOU MUST GO WITH ME THERE AT ONCE-- AND USE THE POWER OF THE STAR BRAND TO TURN THE TIDE.

"I... REFUSED TO GO WITH HIM. I'M STILL NOT COMPLETELY SURE WHY, COULDN'T BUY HIS STORY, MAYBE."

"WE FOUGHT."

"I WON. HE DIED."

"THIS TIME FOR GOOD, I THINK."



BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, IS IT?

YOU'RE TOO SHARP, MYRON.

NO, THAT'S NOT ALL.



THE MORE I *THOUGHT* ABOUT ALL THE THINGS THAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME, THE MORE *PARTS* OF IT JUST DIDN'T RING *TRUE*.

I STARTED OUT BY WONDERING IF MAYBE THERE WAS NO *SECOND* ALIEN. MAYBE THAT WAS THE OLD MAN AGAIN. TESTING ME.

MAKING CERTAIN I WAS *WORTHY*.



THEN, WHEN HE CAME 'BACK IN HIS TRUE FORM... I MEAN HIS *HUMAN* FORM... IT STARTED TO SEEM LIKE MAYBE THE *SECOND* ALIEN WAS REAL--AND TELLING THE *TRUTH*!

ALL OF A SUDDEN THE OLD MAN WANTED THE STAR BRAND *BACK*, AND STARTED *THREATENING* MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY TO FORCE ME TO TURN IT OVER TO HIM!

SEE... NOW, *THAT* WAS THE PART THAT MADE THE *LEAST* SENSE, Y'KNOW?

I MEAN, WHY *GIVE* ME THE THING IF HE HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING ME *KEEP* IT?

AND WHY ALL THE ELABORATE *CHARADE* OF HIS *DEATH* AND THE *SECOND* ALIEN?



THEN I THOUGHT, WHAT IF THE *SECOND* ALIEN WAS SOME KIND OF--I DON'T KNOW--SOME KIND OF *SPACE* COP?

AND, SOMEHOW, IN SOME KIND OF PLAN THAT MAYBE WENT *WRONG*, THE OLD MAN WAS TRYING TO *HIDE* THE STAR BRAND...

WHAT IF HE WAS AFTER THE OLD MAN BECAUSE HE'D *STOLEN* THE STAR BRAND.

HIDE IT IN ME!

ONLY *THAT* DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE *EITHER*!

THE *FIRST* TIME THE OLD MAN CAME BACK HE WAS ALL NICE AND POLITE. TALKED ABOUT *HONOR*. ABOUT HOW THE BRAND WAS *MINE* NOW.

HOW HE COULDN'T *TAKE* IT BACK, EVEN IF SUCH A THING WERE *POSSIBLE*.

THOSE WERE HIS EXACT WORDS "NOT MINE TO TAKE... EVEN IF SUCH A THING WERE POSSIBLE."



BUT, THEN, THE *SECOND* TIME--*THIRD* TIME IN ALL--I SAW HIM, HE WAS... *DIFFERENT*. HE'D *BRAIN-WASHED* DEBBIE FIX. HE VIRTUALLY *ADMITTED* TO ONE OF THE THINGS THE *SECOND* ALIEN HAD DONE.

AND THEN HE STARTED HIS LITTLE CAMPAIGN OF *TERROR*. LEAVING ME *MESSAGES*.

"THE BRAND OR PEOPLE *DIE*."

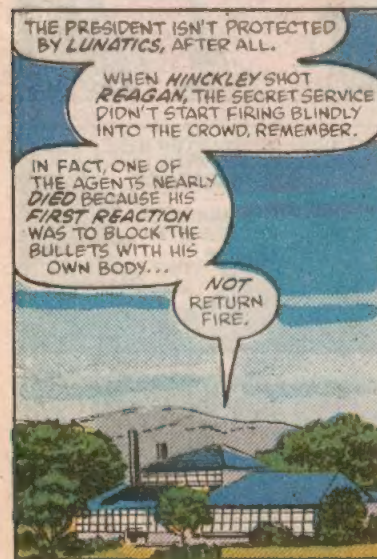
"THE BRAND OR *MASSACRE*!"

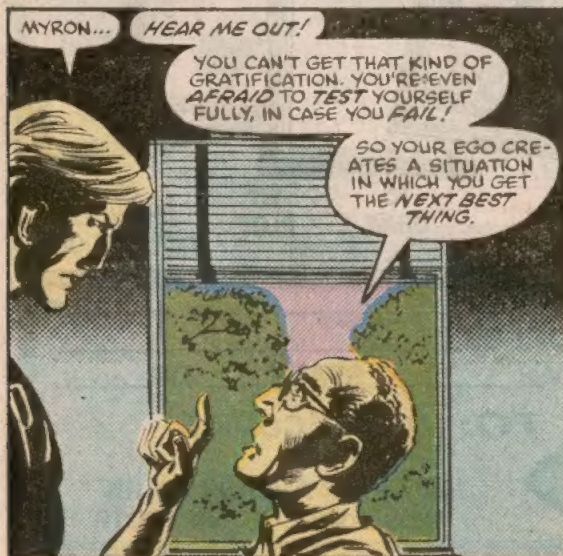
THAT ONE HE *SCRATCHED* INTO THE FRONT STEPS OF MY *FOLKS'* HOUSE!

MYRON...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO* ANY MORE!!









NO, I THINK YOU'VE HEARD TOO MUCH!

YOU CAME HERE EXPECTING TO GET THE SAME OL' SONG FROM YOUR PAL MYRON.



"YOU'RE WASTING YOUR LIFE KEN."

"YOU'RE SO SMART. YOU COULD DO ANYTHING, KEN."

WELL, NOT THIS TIME!



WHATEVER ELSE THE STAR BRAND MAY HAVE DONE TO YOUR LIFE, IT'S TAKEN AWAY THAT LITTLE GAME -- FOREVER!

YOU REALLY DO HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO BE BETTER THAN THE REST OF US NOW, KEN.



STOP HIDING YOUR LIGHT UNDER A BUSHEL BASKET!

STOP SNEAKING AROUND, PLAYING WITH YOUR POWER.



FACE YOUR NEW REALITY HEAD ON, KEN CONNELL.

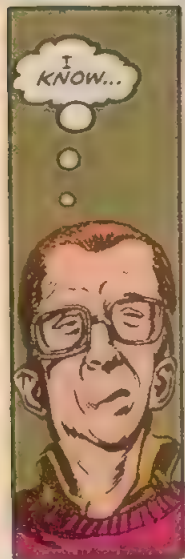
LET THE WORLD KNOW THERE'S AN HONEST-TO-GOD SUPERHERO IN THEIR MIDST!



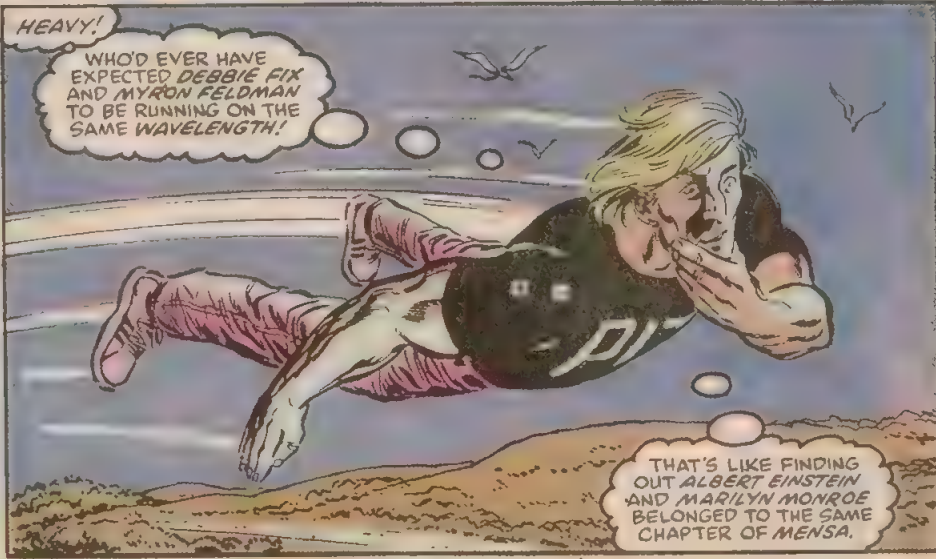
I... I GOTTA THINK ABOUT THIS, MYRON.

BUT...

YOU KNOW, THAT'S JUST WHAT THE DUCK SAID!



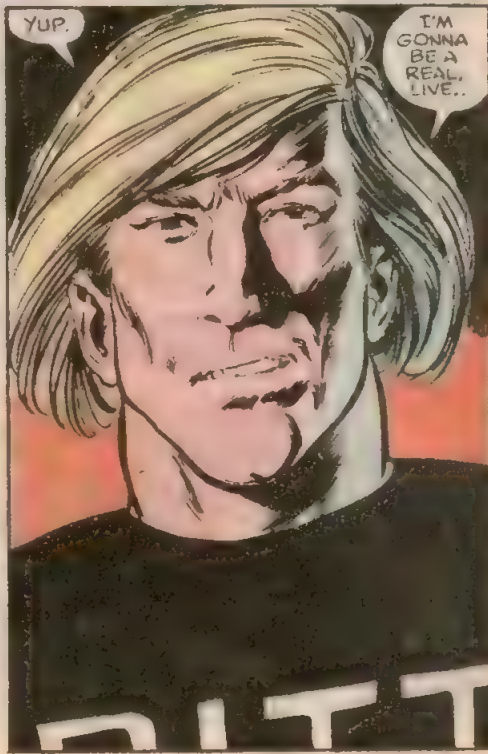
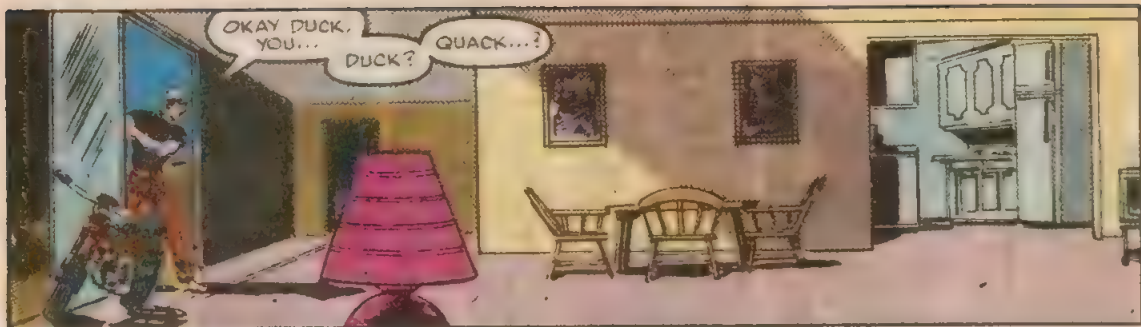
I KNOW...



HEAVY!

WHO'D EVER HAVE EXPECTED DEBBIE FIX AND MYRON FELDMAN TO BE RUNNING ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH!

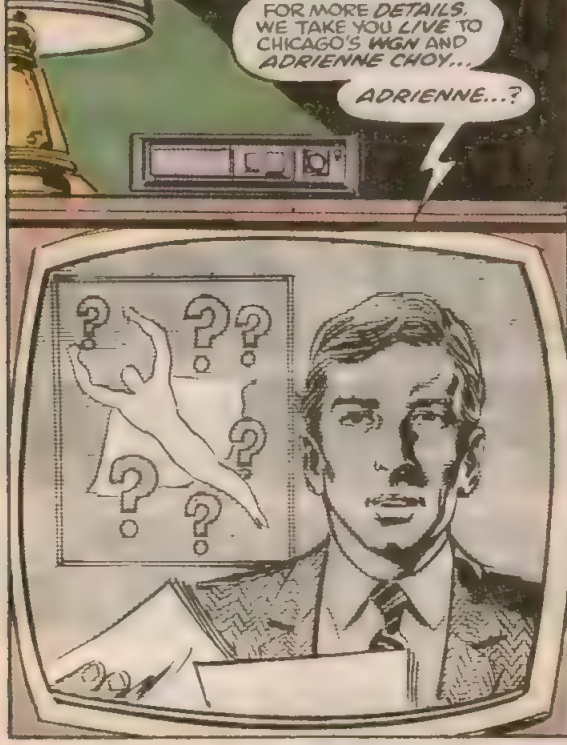
THAT'S LIKE FINDING OUT ALBERT EINSTEIN AND MARILYN MONROE BELONGED TO THE SAME CHAPTER OF MENSA.



... **SUPER HERO** WHO APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE TODAY TO **THWART** THE WOULD-BE **HIJACKERS** OF AN AMERICAN AIRLINES 747 FLIGHT OUT OF CHICAGO'S **O'HARE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT**.

FOR MORE DETAILS, WE TAKE YOU **LIVE** TO CHICAGO'S **WGN** AND **ADRIENNE CHOY**...

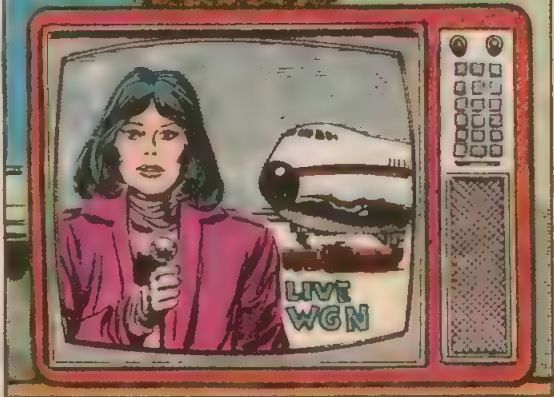
ADRIENNE...?



THANK YOU, **BOB**.

WELL, IT WAS A PAGE OUT OF A **COMIC BOOK** BROUGHT TO **LIFE** TODAY AS THE COSTUMED **SUPER HERO** WHO CALLS HIMSELF "**STAR BRAND**" APPEARED IN THE AFTERNOON SKIES OVER THE **WINDY CITY**.

IT WAS **HOOR SIX** OF THE HIJACKING OF FLIGHT 901 TO LONDON, AND POLICE OFFICIALS HAD FRANKLY CONFESSED TO A **DEADLOCK**.



ABRUPTLY, OUT OF THE EASTERN SKY, RADAR PICKED UP A TINY "**ANGEL**" APPROACHING THE AIRPORT

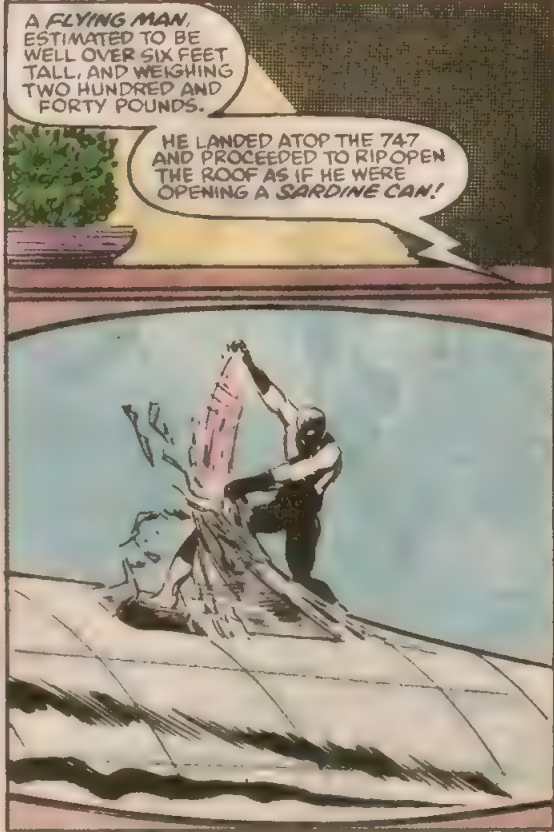
"**ANGEL**" IS TRAFFIC-CONTROLLER TALK FOR AN **UNIDENTIFIED** TARGET, **BOB**.

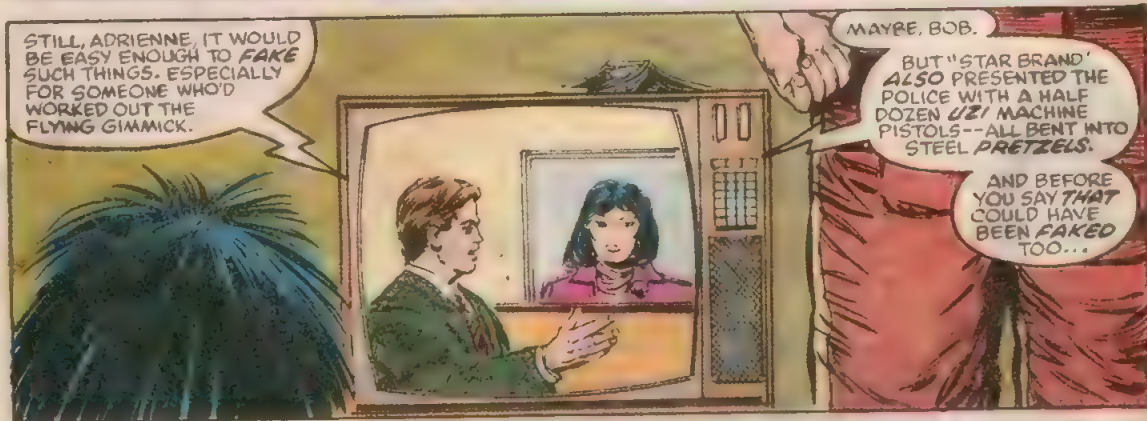
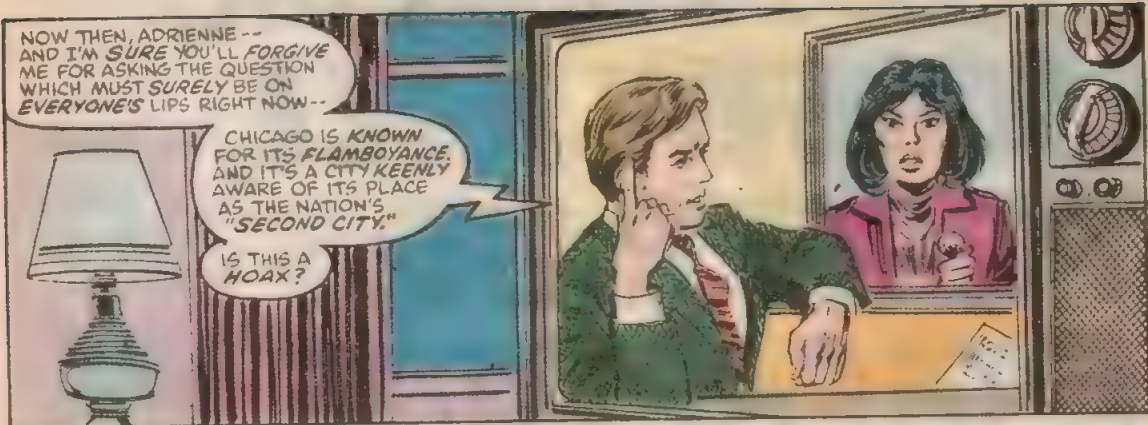
AND, WHEN THE TELEPHOTO CAMERA LENSES WERE **TURNED** IN THAT DIRECTION, **THIS** IS WHAT THEY SAW!

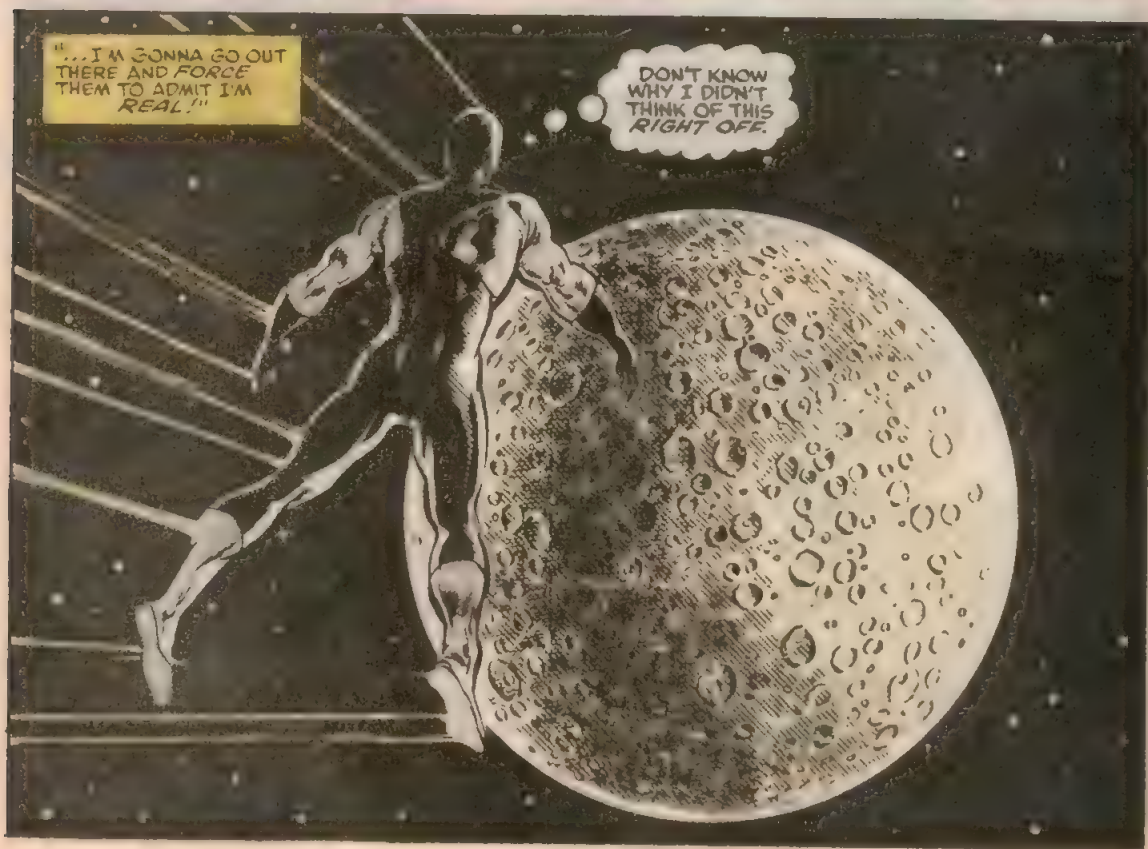


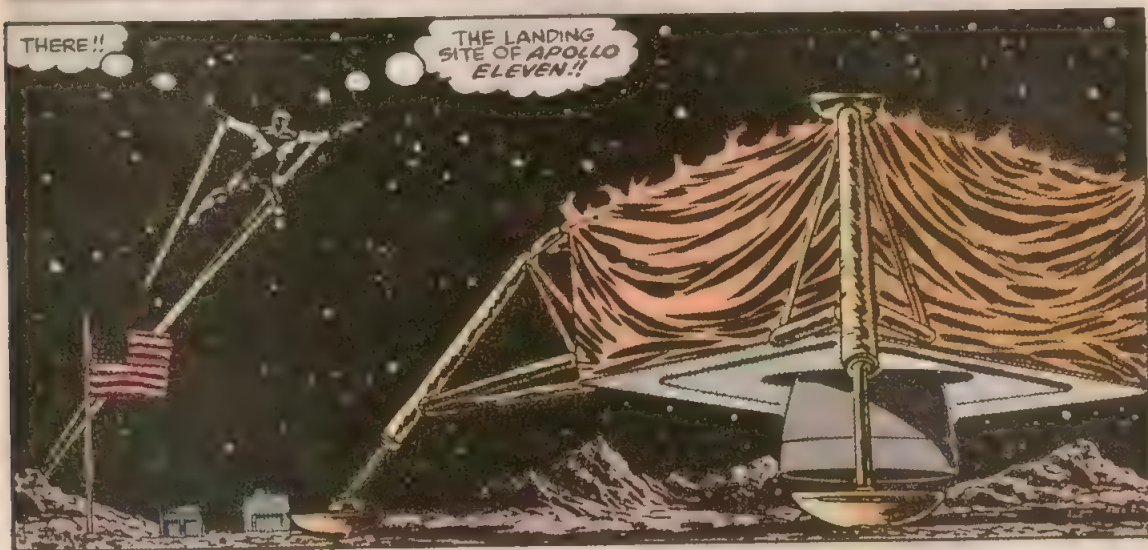
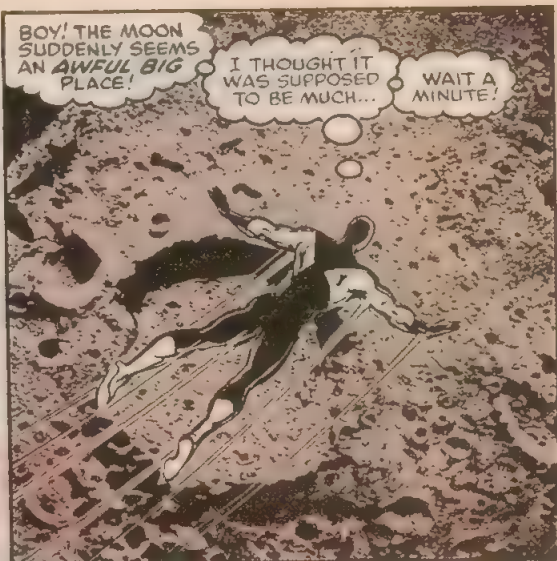
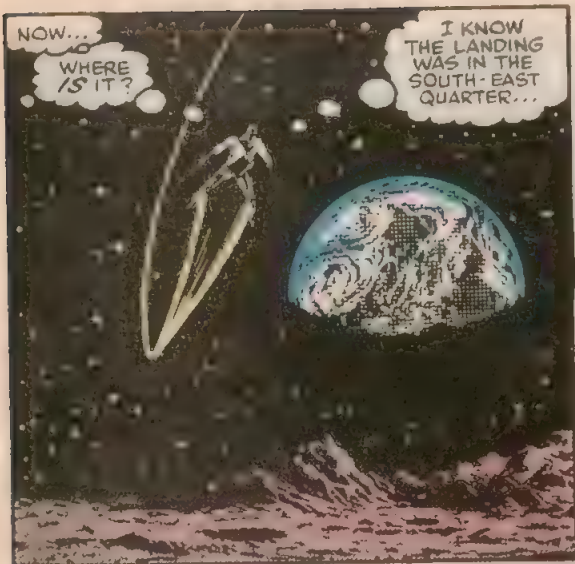
A **FLYING MAN**, ESTIMATED TO BE WELL OVER SIX FEET TALL, AND WEIGHING TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS.

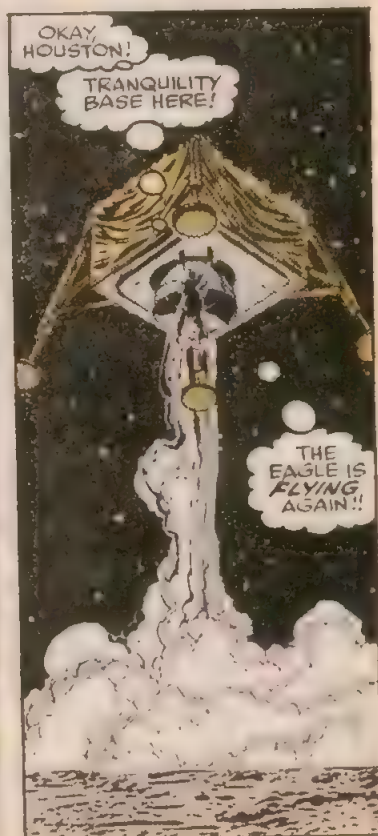
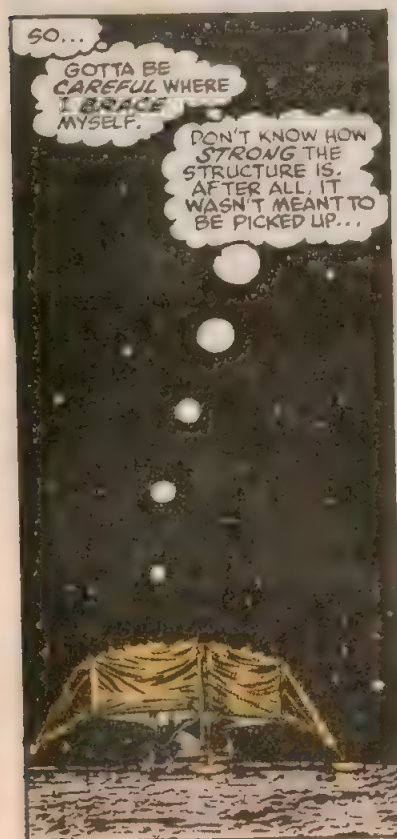
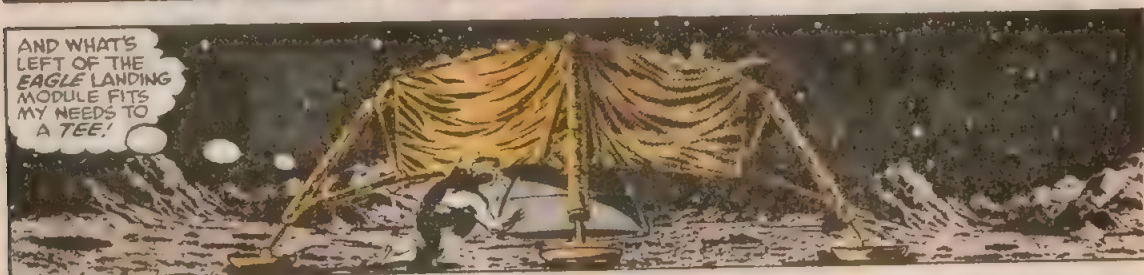
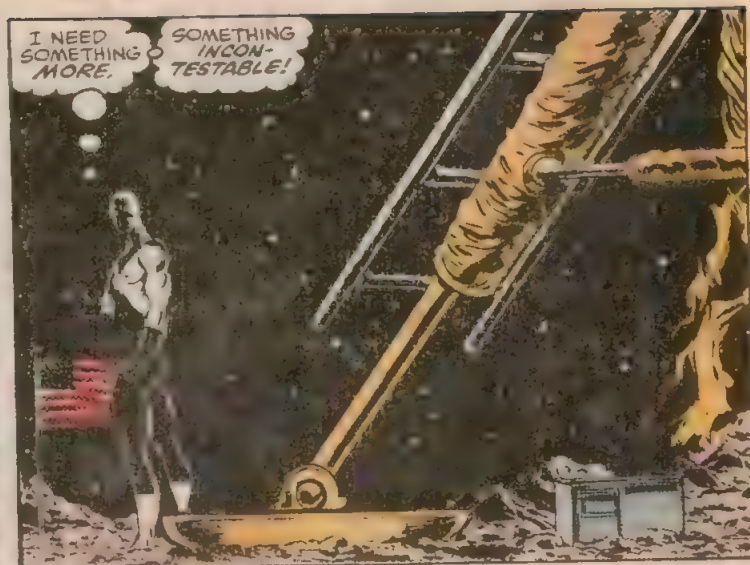
HE LANDED ATOP THE 747 AND PROCEEDED TO **RIPOPEN** THE ROOF AS IF HE WERE OPENING A **SARDINE CAN!**

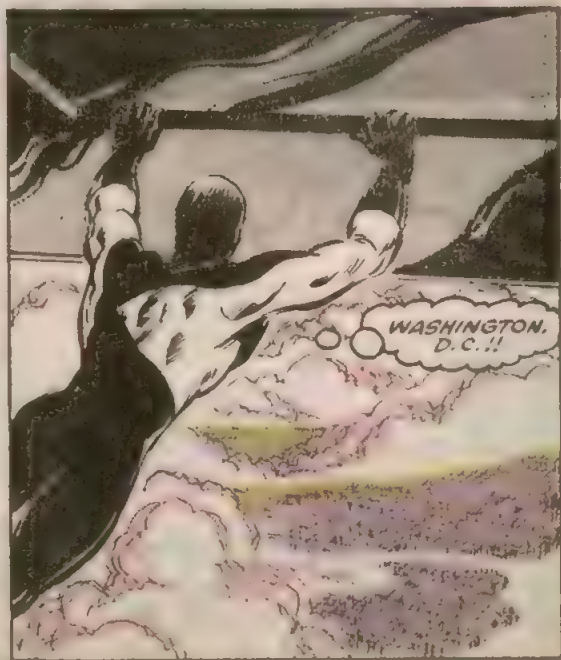
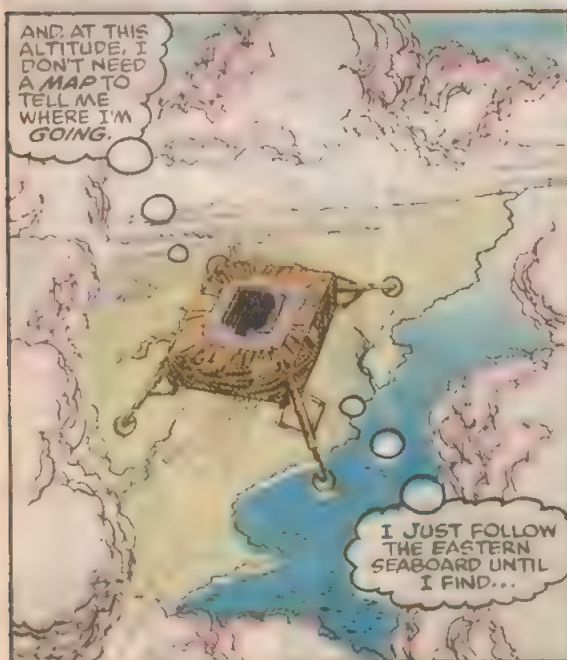
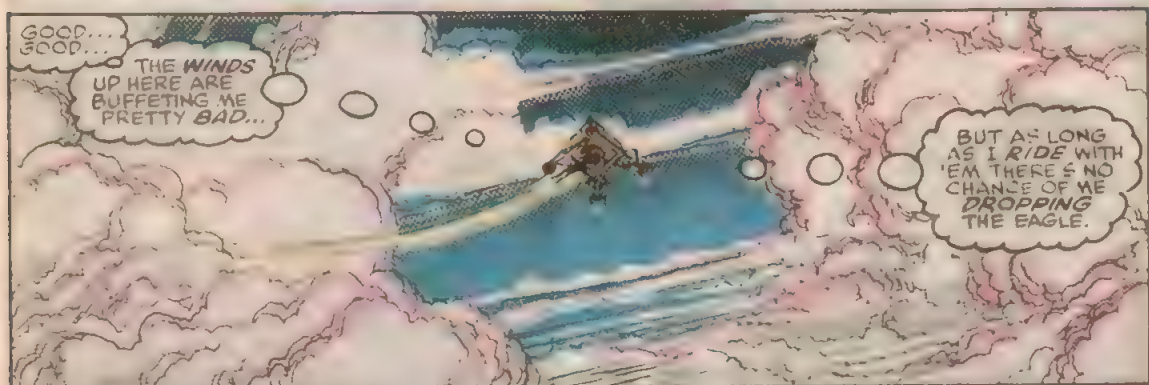
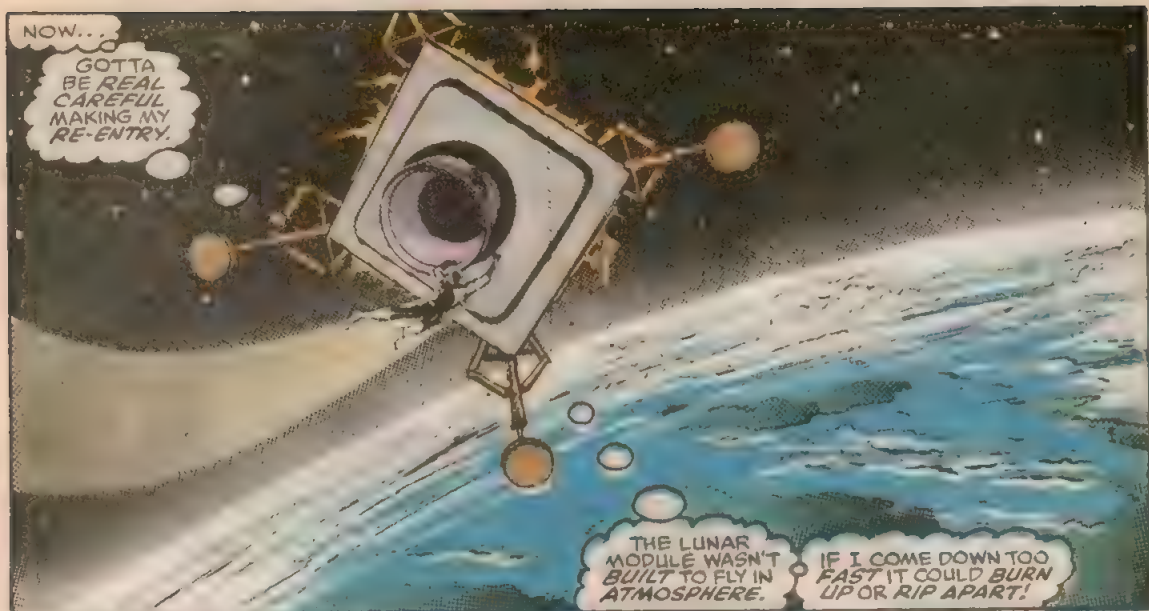


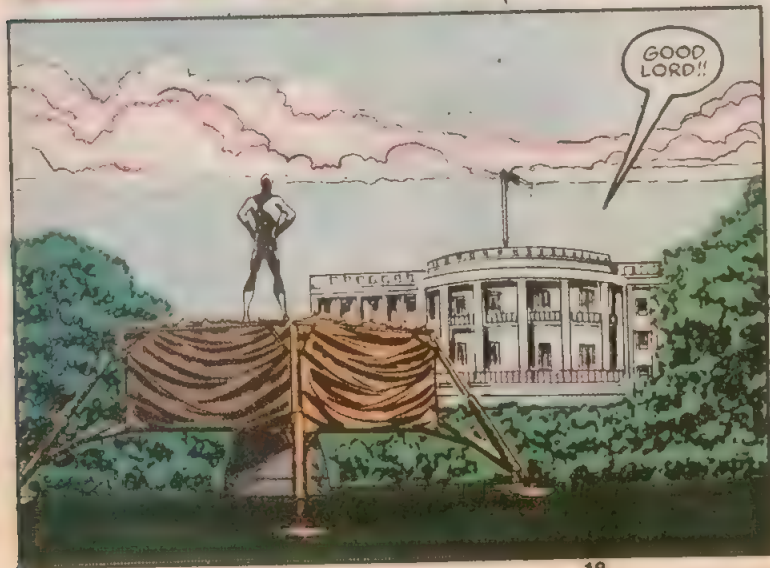
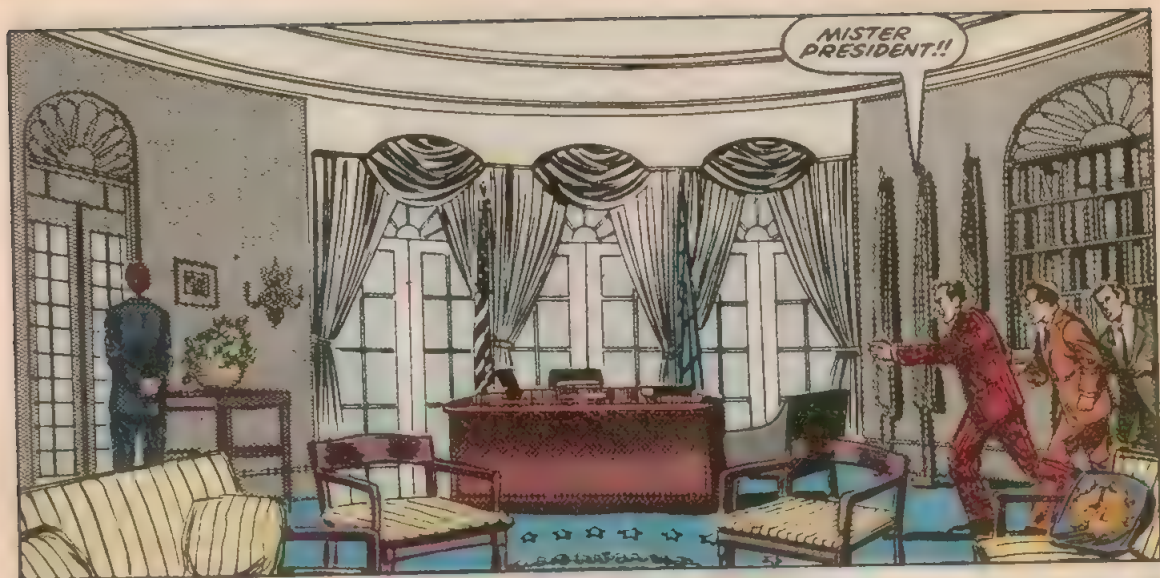


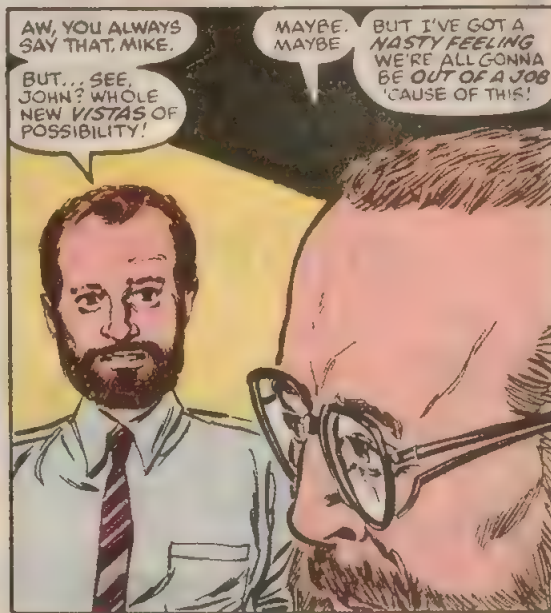
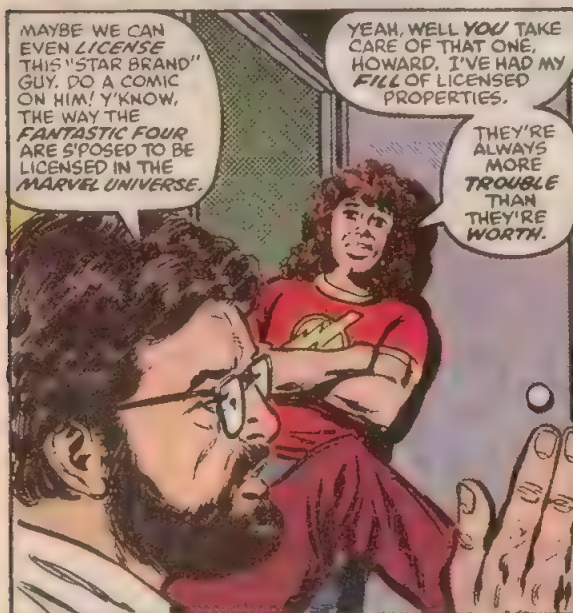
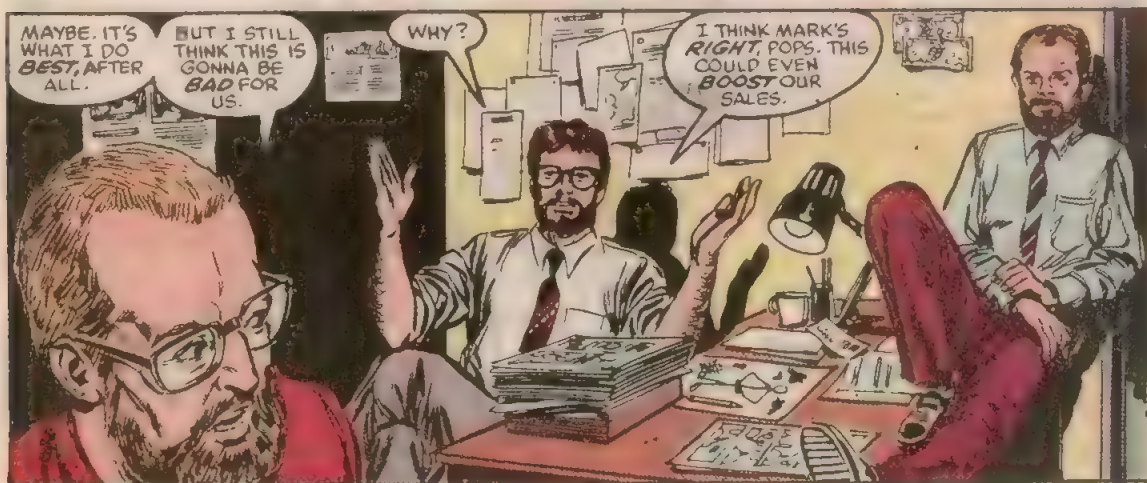
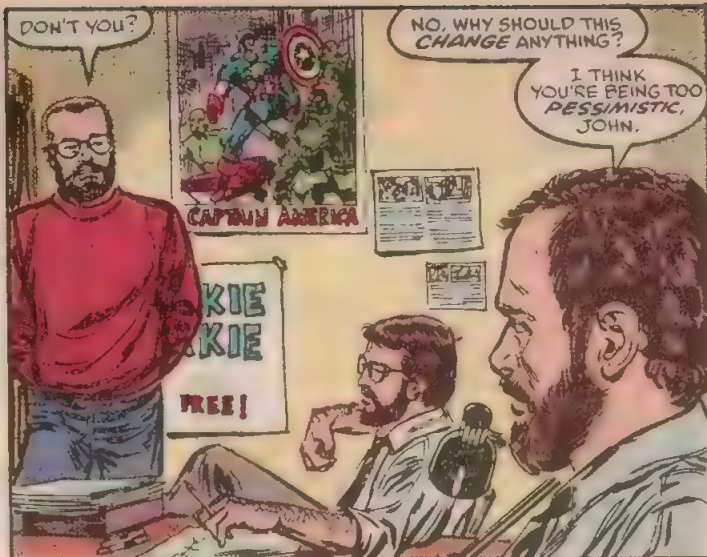
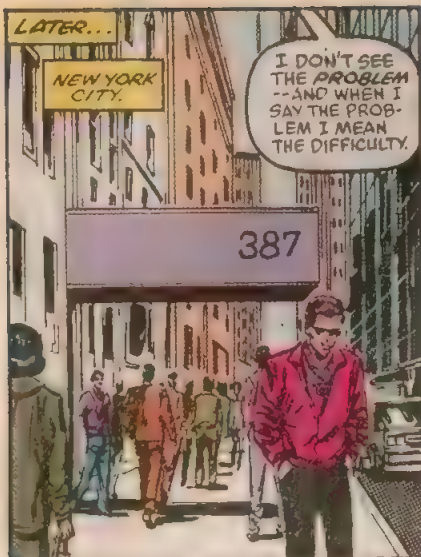


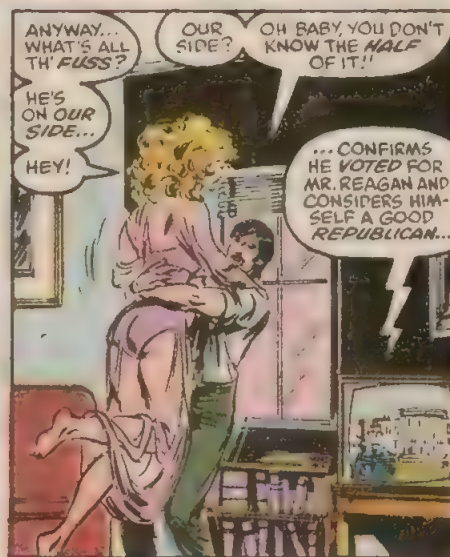
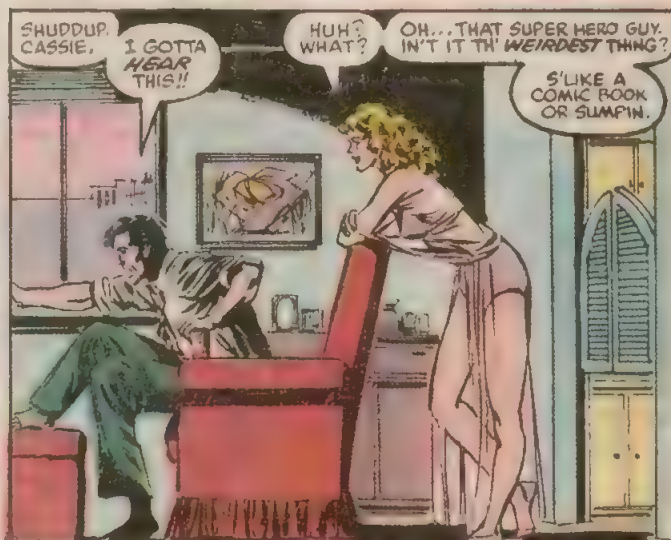


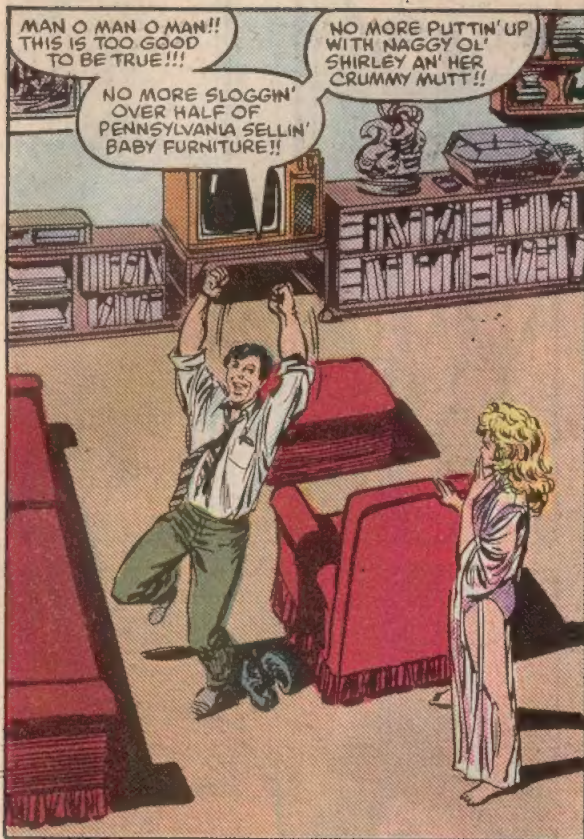


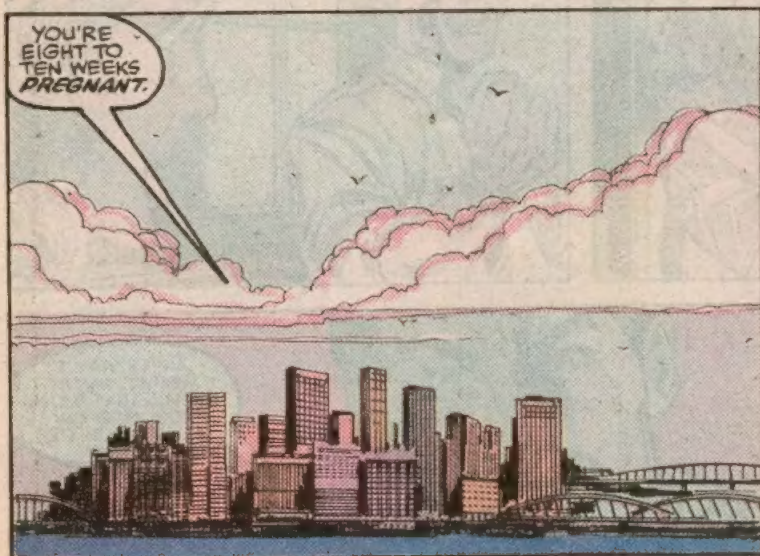












NEXT ISSUE:
THE SINGLE MOST
DRAMATIC OCCURRENCE
SINCE THE
WHITE EVENT!!
BE HERE IN SIXTY
DAYS FOR...
**FAREWELL,
PITTSBURGH!**

**CLEANING UP THEIR ACT IS
GETTING DOWNRIGHT DIRTY...**



**The fight for control
of the Clinic begins in**

O.P.7

**BY
MARK GRUENWALD • PAUL RYAN • DANNY BULANADI**

UNIVERSE NEWS

Pro File on: PAUL RYAN

Marvel freelance credits (past): THING #27, 29; IRON MAN #202; SQUADRON SUPREME #6, 9, 10, 11, 12; ETERNALS (MINI) #12; D.P.7, NIGHTMASK #3, KICKERS #5; SPIDERMAN ANNUAL (WEDDING).

Marvel freelance credits (present): D.P.7, SOLO AVENGERS (Black Knight), and the THOR Graphic Novel.

My hobbies are: Archery, knife throwing, fencing, horse-back riding, music, and weight lifting.

The single work of which I am most proud is: My son Jason and my daughter Heather.

My pet peeves are: Boom boxes. People who insist on forcing their musical tastes on the general public at a decibel level just this side of shattering glass. General rudeness and littering.

My place of birth is: Somerville, Massachusetts.

My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Getting into the comic field.

My oddest habit is: Drawing comic books.



If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Mark Harmon.

The reason I got into comics was: There wasn't anything else I really wanted to do in life.

People who knew me in high school thought I was: A nerd.

My favorite performers are: Jane Oliver and Neil Diamond.

The last good book I read was: WITCHES OF EASTWICK.

The last good movie I saw was: HARRY AND THE HENDERSONS.

The biggest influences on my work include: Hal Foster, Curt Swan, John Buscema, Jack Kirby and Neil Adams.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To write, pencil and ink a complete book on my own.

The worst part of my job is: Trying to condense over-plotted stories.

When nobody's looking I like to: Sorry, guys, but that info could get me deported! (And I was born here.)

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: Where to send any gifts or negotiable contributions.

ITEM: At last we have a winner! Yes, out of the countless thousands of entries to our New Universe Slogan Contest announced in these pages five months ago, we've finally found one that hits us right smack where we live (in the New Universe, of course)! Sent to us by Ernest Pascua of Hilo, Hawaii, the Official Slogan of the New Universe is... (drum roll please)... **NUKE ME WITH THE NEW!** Is that a real world battlecry or what? Congratulations, Ernest, you have just won one-year subscriptions to all four New Universe books. (Hey, we know we only promised the winner one, but what the hey!) Our deepest thanks to all you other New Uniphiles who sent suggestions. So, until everyone becomes paranormal, **NUKE ME WITH THE NEW!**

ITEM: Some of you may be wondering why we're running our Slogan Winner announcement this month when we promised it for last. Well, ahem, it's like this: we just plain ran out of space last time after Pro Filing jaunty Joanne Spaldo and all.

new universe checklist



☐ PSI-FORCE #15



☐ D.P.7 #15



☐ JUSTICE #15



☐ STARBRAND #11

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

Final Edition

25 CENTS

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1987

VOL. 60—NO. 303

FLYING MAN SIGHTED

HUNDREDS OF CITIZENS
PUZZLED BY UNEXPLAINED
PHENOMENON

can fly the American experts
along with counterparts
from the rest of the world

Today